DELL

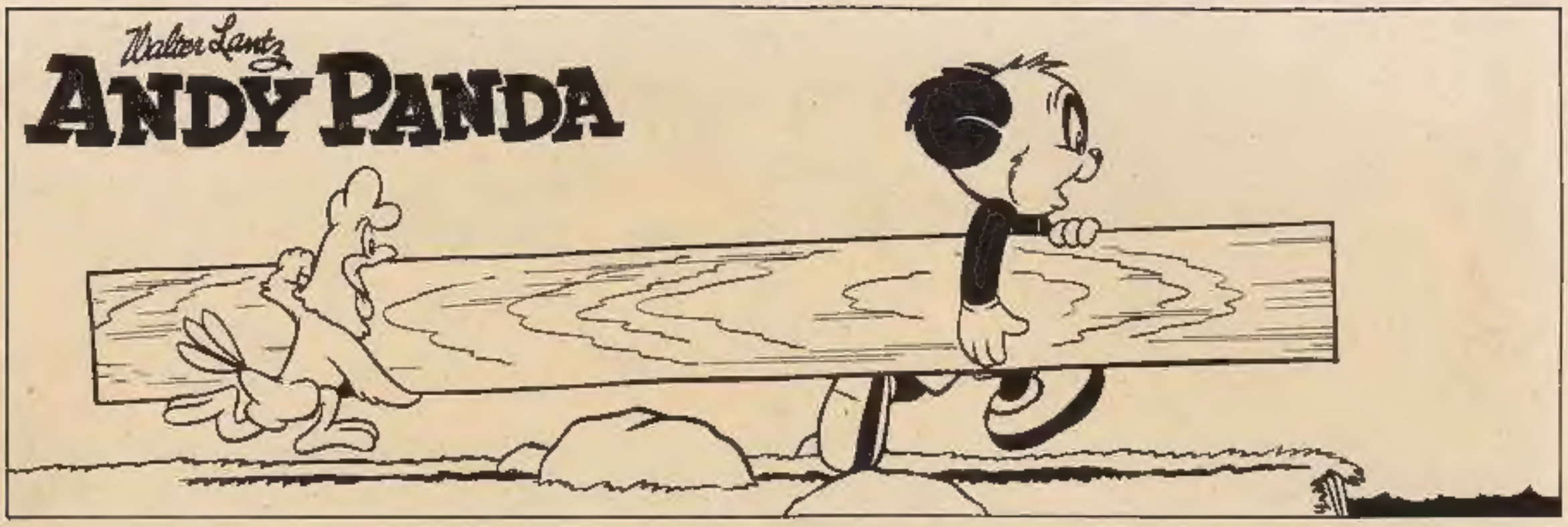
MAY-JULY 10¢

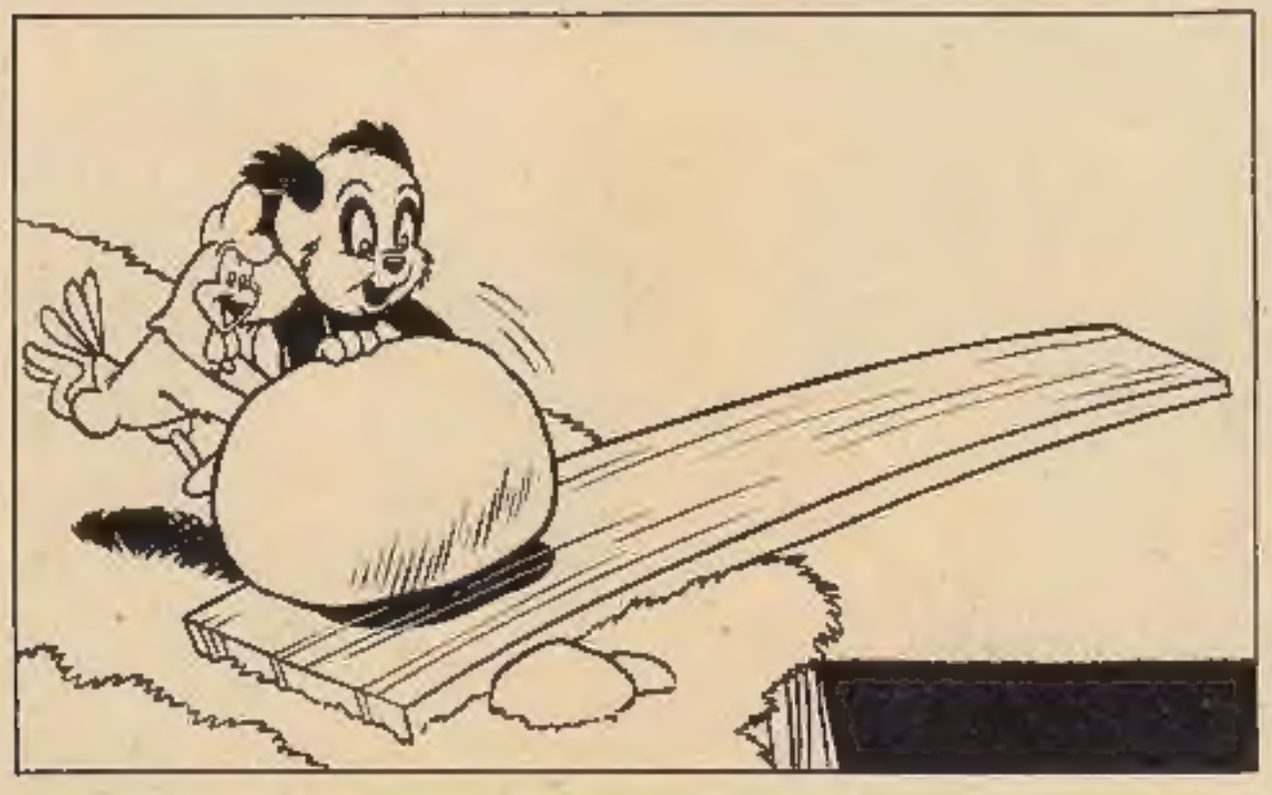
Walter Lantz

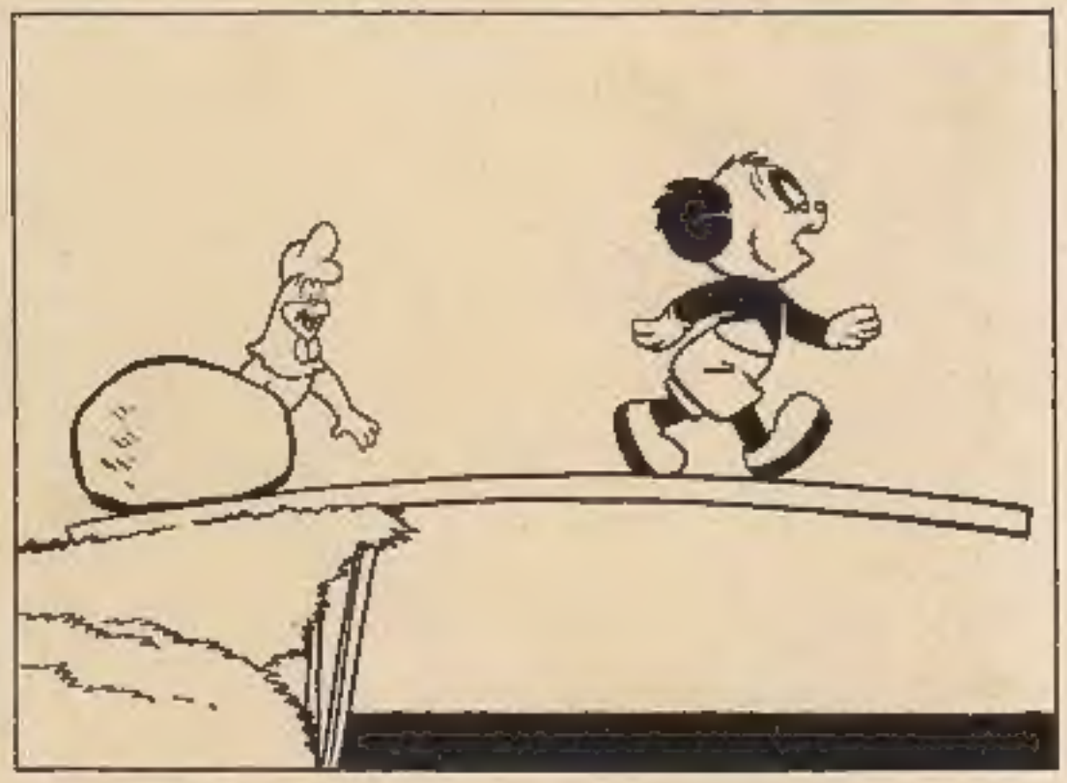
ANDY PANDA

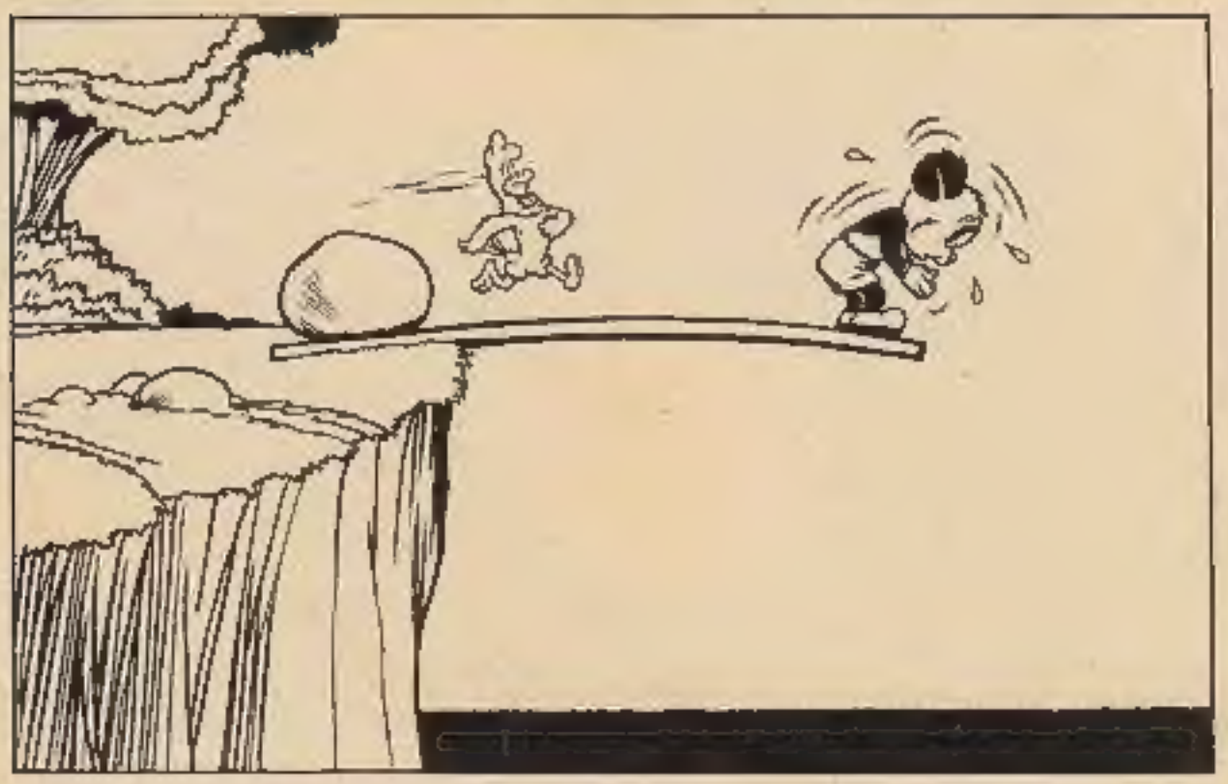
Walter Lantz

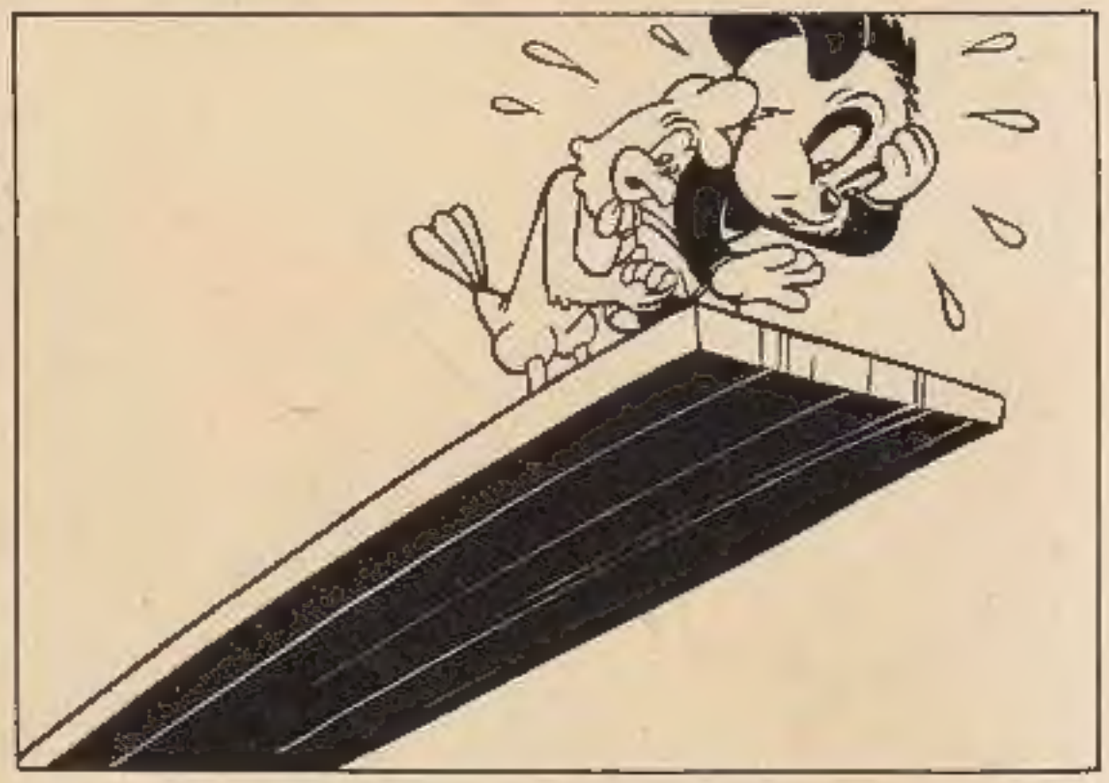
ANDY PANDA

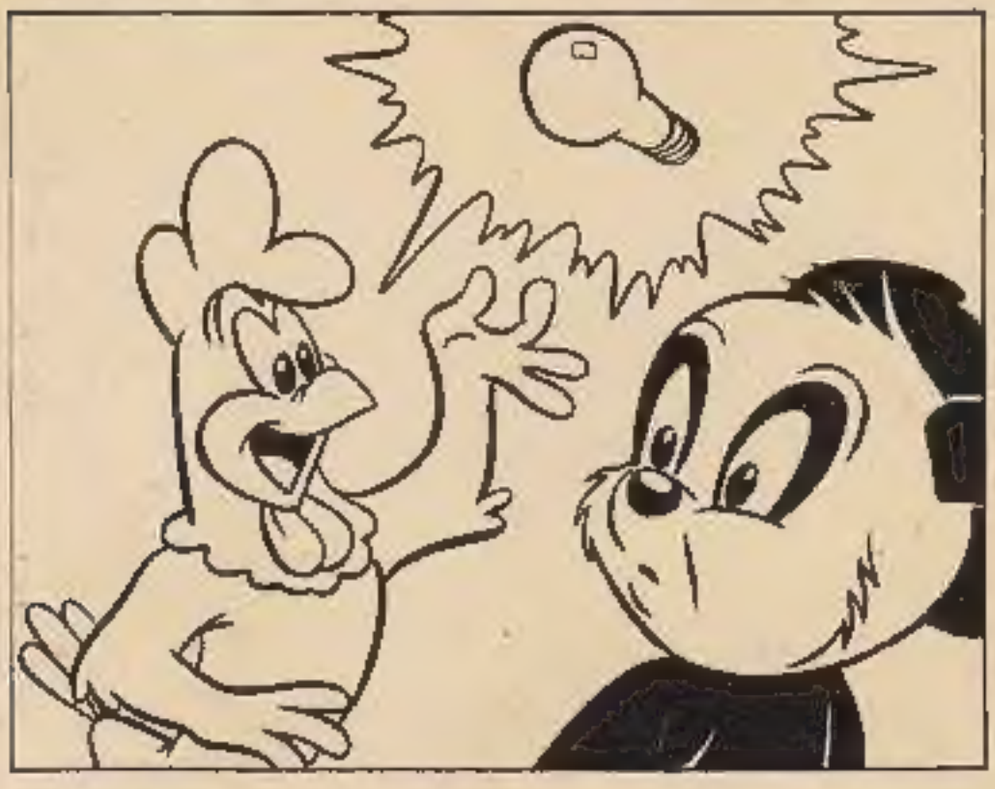


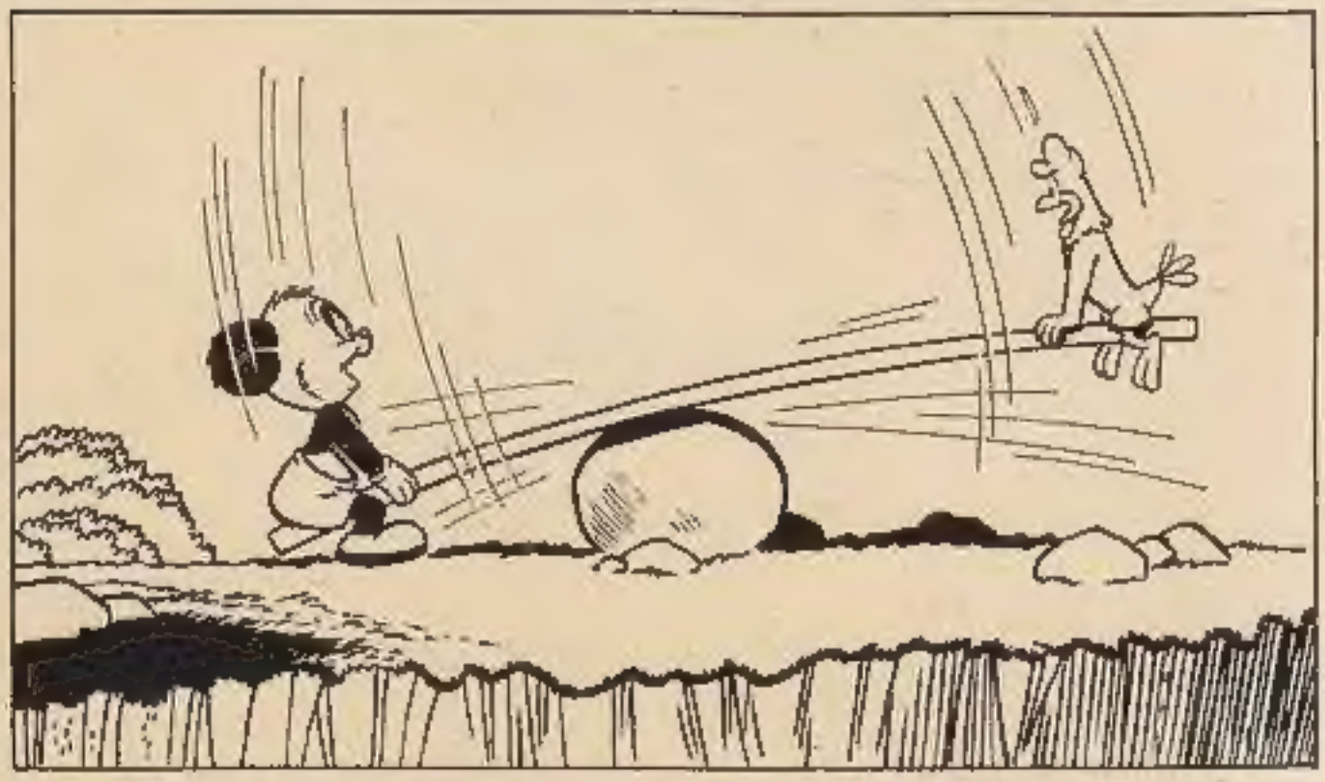












Walter Lantz ANDY PANDA, No. 38, May-July, 1957. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York, 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Application for second-class entry pending at the Post Office at New York, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada 40c per year; foreign subscriptions 70c per year. **Dell Subscription Service:** 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1957, by Walter Lantz Productions, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

Walter Lantz

ANDY PANDA and CHARLIE CHICKEN

in "TIME WILL TELL"

ANDY, LOOK! IT'S SOME KIND OF A ROCKET SHIP... UPSIDE DOWN OR SOMETHING!

OR SOMEBODY'S OLD BOILER, YOU MEAN! JEEPERS, CHARLIE ...THAT THING COULDN'T FLY!

OH, NO? IF *TIME FLIES*, AS THEY SAY... THIS THING SURE OUGHT TO! LOOK AT ALL THE CLOCKS!

HELLO? ANYBODY HOME?

1957

BUT MEANWHILE...HEADING THAT WAY...

HOHO! WE DID IT, TINY! SNATCHED THE MOST PRECIOUS BAUBLE IN THESE PARTS!

BANG! BANG!

I JUST HOPE WE GET TO THE ROCKET BEFORE...

AH! WE MADE IT!

UH-OH, CHARLIE ...IT MUST BE THE OWNERS COMING BACK!

THROW THE SWITCHES, PROF! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

RIGHT! WE'RE ON OUR WAY, TINY!

OOF!

SLAM!

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK! TICK!

WAIT! NO! WE'RE IN HERE!

THEY'VE DUCKED INTO THESE WOODS SOMEWHERE, MURPHY!

THAT TICKING ... WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?

I KNOW THOSE CROOKS CAME THIS WAY!

BUT...BUT THAT NOISE, JOE? IT'S FAINT NOW, BUT I STILL SEEM TO HEAR TEN THOUSAND CLOCKS TICKING LIKE SIXTY!

NOT ONLY THAT...THEY'RE TICKING BACKWARDS...

HOHO! THIS TIME MACHINE IS MY GREATEST INVENTION, TINY! LOOK! WE'RE BACK TO *1850* ALREADY!

1850

BUT, PROF! LOOK!

THE LAW CAN NEVER CATCH US WHEN WE CAN ALWAYS DUCK BACK TO SOME OTHER CENTURY! HEE, HEE! I'M SO SLIPPERY, I COULDN'T EVEN CATCH MYSELF!

BUT WE HAVE STOWAWAYS, PROFESSOR!

WHAT!? THROW THEM OFF...INTO 1812!

1812

OH, CUT OUT THE SILLY ACT, FELLOWS! WE KNOW THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS TIME MACHINES!

NO SUCH THING!? LOOK AT IT! RIGHT NOW WE'RE TRAVELING BY ELECTRONIFIED MAGNETIC ATTRACTION BACK THROUGH CENTURIES OF TRALFAZZED NEUTRONIFIED HISTORICAL IMAGES AND SOUND PATTERNS!

AND IF YOU'RE STILL NOT CONVINCED...THERE GOES PAUL REVERE IN 1775!

PAUL REVERE!?

HOHO! WE'RE GAINING BACKWARD TIME FASTER NOW! WE JUST PASSED THE PILGRIMS ON THE MAYFLOWER!

AND THERE GOES COLUMBUS ...OUT TO DISCOVER YOU KNOW WHAT!

JUMPING JEEPERS!

THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE! INCREDIBLE! TERRIFIC!

HEH! ALSO PERFECT FOR GENTS IN OUR BUSINESS!

WITH THIS JOLLY TIME ROCKET... WE CAN GO BACK AND...AHEM... APPROPRIATE ALL THE GREATEST TREASURES OF HISTORY!

HAH! AND SCOOT OFF TO ANOTHER CENTURY IF THEY GET A POSSE AFTER US!

WE'LL SNATCH THE JEWELS OF ALI BABA...THE RICHES OF GHENGHIS KHAN!

THE WEALTH OF THE PHARAOHS! NO TREASURE IN ALL HISTORY WILL BE SAFE FROM US! HEE, HEE!

BUT... BUT YOU JUST CAN'T GO BACK AND STEAL EVERYTHING IN HISTORY!

TUT, TUT! A CHAP'S ENTITLED TO HAVE A HOBBY, YOU KNOW!

IF THEY'RE GOING TO GIVE US TROUBLE, PROF, LET'S DUMP 'EM OFF RIGHT HERE!

THE TENTH CENTURY! GOOD!

CLACK!

NO! YOU CAN'T LEAVE US *HERE!*

WE WANT TO GET BACK HOME TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

IT'LL BE A LONG WALK, LADDIES!

NO! WAIT! WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE WE ARE!

SO WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

HOLD IT, PROFESSOR! LOOK! WHAT'S THAT FLASHING IN THE SUN?

?

OH, 'TWILL BE GREAT SPORT AT CAMELOT TOMORROW!

YES, TRULY, SIR GAWAIN! KING ARTHUR'S TOURNAMENTS ARE THE GREATEST!

TO CAMELOT

OOPSHIRE

DEEP GLEN

THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR! HO! THIS IS A STROKE OF LUCK, TINY! SURELY YOU MUST REMEMBER THE WONDERFUL TREASURE OF THIS TIME!

WONDERFUL TREASURE?

KING ARTHUR'S ***GREAT, JEWELED SWORD...*** ***EXCALIBUR***! WE MUST HAVE IT, TINY!

OH, NO! IT'LL CHANGE ALL THE HISTORY BOOKS IF...

HAH! WE'LL MAKE SOME ***NEW*** HISTORY, LITTLE ONES!

UH-H...BUT, PROF..THOSE KNIGHTS...CHEE... THEY'S PRACTICALLY WEARING BULLETPROOF LONGIES!

DON'T WORRY, TINY! REMEMBER...WE HAVE ***MORE*** THAN JUST BULLETS UP OUR SLEEVE! HEH, HEH!

?

OH, YEH! THAT'S RIGHT! IN THOSE IRON SUITS... THEY WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!

Y-YOU MEAN YOU HAVE SOME OTHER NEW INVENTION YOU'RE GOING TO USE ON THEM?

IF WE CAN JUST FIND THE RIGHT MOMENT ...POW!

HMM!

OH,NO...YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH IT! YOU WON'T EVEN DARE...IF YOU CAN'T MAKE YOUR GETAWAY AFTERWARDS!

STOP! GET AWAY FROM THOSE CONTROLS!

CATCH, CHARLIE! THEY WON'T GO ANYWHERE WITH SOME OF THE WORKS MISSING!

CAREFUL! DON'T BREAK THAT! IT'S THE ELECTRO-ZEEBO TUBE!

YIPE!

RUN, CHARLIE!

DON'T SHOOT, TINY! HE'LL DROP IT!

BUT...(PUFF! PUFF!)... WHERE ARE WE RUNNING TO?

TO WARN KING ARTHUR! COME ON, WE'LL BORROW THIS CART! IT'S AN EMERGENCY!

FASTER, DOBBIN! TO THE KING'S CASTLE, WHEREVER IT IS!

STOP! THAT'S MY CART!

BE CAREFUL OF THAT TUBE, CHARLIE!

I SEE THE CASTLE THROUGH THE TREES... JUST AROUND THE NEXT TURN!

KLANK!

LOOK OUT, MISTER!

OMIGOSH! A KNIGHT!

KLANK!

HE'LL PROTECT US!

WAKE UP, SIR... YOUR LORDSHIP!

AHA! HE WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!

GIVE ME THAT TUBE!

NO!

CLONK!

H'RAY! BULL'S-EYE!

HERE, ANDY! PUT THIS IN YOUR POCKET... WHERE NOTHING WILL HAPPEN TO IT!

THERE THEY ARE, THE CART-STEALERS!

WE *HOPE*!

THEY'RE HIGHWAYMEN! SEE! THEY EVEN WAYLAID SIR PABLEM AND THIS POOR WAYFARER!

OH, QUITE!

OH, NO! WE DIDN'T...

WE'RE JUST TRYING TO GET TO KING ARTHUR TO *WARN* HIM!.

!

WE'RE FROM THE TWENTIETH CENTURY...IN A *TIME MACHINE* AND ... HE'S ONE OF THE CROOKS...

TIME MACHINE? TWENTIETH CENTURY?

THEY'RE GOING TO STEAL THE KING'S GREAT, JEWELED SWORD AND SCRAM TO ANOTHER CENTURY!

ODS BODKINS! WHAT DAFT GIBBERISH IS ALL THIS?

'TIS PART OF THEIR SCALWAGGERY...TO PLAY THE PART OF JABBERING FOOLS!

NO! HONEST! WE'RE JUST TALKING LIKE A THOUSAND YEARS FROM NOW!

LISTEN TO *HIM* TALK IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE US!

O-O-OH!

FORSOOTH! WOT DOTH HAPPEN TO MY NOGGIN?

BAH! HIS SPEECH IS OF NO OTHER TIME THAN NOW!

ENOUGH OF YOUR WILD TALE, KNAVES! YOU'LL REMEMBER THE TRUTH WHEN YOU REACH THE KING'S DUNGEONS!

OH, WELL... AT LEAST MAYBE WE'LL GET TO SEE KING ARTY!

TINY! COME OUT OF IT! YOU'RE NOT REALLY ONE OF THE LOCAL BOYS AROUND HERE!

SLAP!

SLAP!

GHEE! I REMEMBER! I GOT HIT BY A PASSING JUNKPILE!

I HEARD IT ALL, TINY! NOBODY BELIEVES THOSE TWO! WE'LL HAVE A CLEAR FIELD TO THAT FABULOUS SWORD!

BUT, PROF...WE CAN'T TRY ANYTHING UNTIL WE'RE SURE OF THAT ELECTRO-ZEEBO...

I KNOW! I KNOW! COME ON! START SWITCHING SOME SHRUBBERY AROUND TO COVER THIS TRAIL BACK TO THE ROCKET!

WE MUST LEAD THEM ASTRAY...JUST IN CASE THEY TRY TO BRING SOMEBODY BACK TO IT...TO *PROVE* THEIR STORY!

HOHO! THEY'LL NEVER SPOT THIS PATH WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH IT!

NOW...TO GET ON THE TRAIL OF THAT TUBE! AND LET'S HOPE THOSE LITTLE TROUBLE-MAKERS HAVEN'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO IT!

TO CAMELOT

OOPSHIRE

DEEP GLEN

RIGHT NOW, IT ISN'T HELPING OUR CHUMS ANY...THAT'S FOR SURE...

HONEST, MISTER KING ARTHUR...THIS THING *PROVES* WE'RE TELLING THE TRUTH!

IT'S PART OF THEIR TIME MACHINE!

FIE! LOOKS LIKE A MERE BAUBLE!

WHAT THINK YOU, O'MERLIN?

WELL...PERHAPS 'TWOULD BE NO HARM TO LET THEM *SHOW* US THIS WONDERFUL MACHINE...

...IF THEY CAN!

WE'LL TAKE YOU RIGHT TO IT!

IT'S IN A GROVE OF TREES BY A SIGN!

BUT...

GOLLY! THESE *MUST* BE THE TREES, CHARLIE..., 'CAUSE THERE'S THAT SIGN AND A PATH AND EVERYTHING!

TO CAMELOT

OOPSHIRE

DEEP GLEN

BAH! THERE IS NOTHING HERE! BACK TO THE CASTLE...WE HAVE WASTED TIME ENOUGH!

THERE'S ONLY ONE EXPLANATION, ANDY!

THEY MUST HAVE SCRAPED UP A SPARE ELECTRO-ZEEBO TUBE AND SKEDADDLED OUT OF THIS CENTURY WITHOUT US!

OH ME WE'RE STUCK BACK IN THESE TIMES ...FOR GOOD!

HAHA! 'TIS HUMOROUS INDEED... THE WAY THEY CLING TO THEIR DROLL STORY, MERLIN! IT GIVES ME A THOUGHT... HEH, HEH... A PROPER FATE FOR THEM!

AND SO...

HAHA! 'TWAS TRUE INSPIRATION, SIRE! THEY ARE INDEED A LIGHTWITTED PAIR.

AYE! THEY WERE ***MEANT*** TO BE COURT JESTERS! HA-HA!

WHAT A DEVELOPMENT! BACK IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY WE'D GET BIG PAY FOR BEING COMEDIANS. HERE ALL WE GET'S CRUMBS!

IT'S BETTER THAN THE DUNGEON!

YES.. YES.. I'LL PROBABLY NEVER GET IT BACK TOGETHER AGAIN BUT.. METHINKS I'LL SPEND MY EVENING TAKING THIS QUAINT DEVICE APART!

OH NO, CHARLIE! HELL

WHOA. SLOW DOWN ANDY! WHAT IF HE DOES PULL IT APART? THE TIME MACHINE IS GONE! THAT TUBE DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO US ANY MORE!

OH, SURE! THAT'S RIGHT!

BUT LATE THAT NIGHT...

Z Z

AH! AT LAST! THERE THEY ARE!

DON'T MAKE A SOUND, LITTLE ONES! YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE!

THE PROFESSOR.

AND TINY!

B-BUT THE TIME MACHINE ... IT WAS GONE!

HEH! JUST SORT OF HIDDEN ON YOU, JUNIOR! NOW HAND OVER THAT TUBE!

BUT. WE CAN T! *NOT NOW!*

WE DON'T HAVE IT!

AW. COME ON, FELLOWS PLEASE! HAND IT OVER! WE'LL EVEN PASS UP THE KING'S SWORD AND TAKE YOU BACK TO THE TWENTIETH-CENTURY WITH US!

BUT MERLIN THE MAGICIAN. HE TOOK IT!

OM.GOSH CHARLIE...

HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO TAKE IT APART!

TAKE IT APART!? OH.NO! THAT'D BE THE FINISH OF IT!

WHO'S THIS MERLIN? WHERE IS HE?

COME ON, CHARLIE! WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM. . QUICK!

THERE'S HIS LABORATORY!

WE WON'T SHOW OURSELVES UNLESS WE HAVE TO!

HMMM...SO MANY LITTLE PIECES!

MERLIN! STOP! DON'T TAKE THE ELECTRO-ZEEBO TUBE APART!

OW! WE'RE TOO LATE! HE'S PICKED IT ALL TO PIECES!

OH, THIS IS NOT YOUR PRETTY BAUBLE, JESTERS!

NOT THE TUBE?

NAY! I COULD NOT BRING MYSELF TO DAMAGE SO PRETTY AN ORNAMENT! I RETURNED IT TO KING ARTHUR!

THE KING HAS IT!

HOW CONVENIENT

HE'S GOING TO GIVE IT AS A PRIZE IN HIS JOUSTING TOURNEY TOMORROW!

HOHO! THAT'S WHAT *ARTY* THINKS! THIS IS PERFECT! NOW WE CAN HEIST HIS PRECIOUS SWORD AND GET BACK OUR PRECIOUS ELECTRO-ZEEBO, N THE BARGAIN!

IF HE GETS STUBBORN, WE'LL SHOW HIM WHAT A COUPLE OF TWENTIETH CENTURY GUNS CAN DO!

NO, NO! YOU CAN'T HURT KING ARTHUR!

WE WON'T LET YOU!

AGH! LOOK OUT, TINY!

OOF! OW! STOP IT!

THIS ISN'T BOWLING NIGHT!

KERASH!

OW!

INTO THE MOAT

OH NO! OUR GUNS

SPLASH!

WHAT GOES ON DOWN THERE?

NOW THOSE FOOLS ARE WRECKING YE JOINT!

WE *HAD* TO D- THOSE CROOKS.. THEY'RE *HERE*!

THEY WERE AFTER THE KING WITH TWENTIETH CENTURY *BULLETS*!

TWENTIETH CENTURY BULLETS!? OH...HAVE WE NOT HAD ENOUGH OF THIS G BBER SH?

EITHER GET A NEW TALE, KNAVES...OR HOLD YOUR TONGUES!

BUT.. BU- ..

THEY RE HERE IN THE PALACE

SILENCE! GO BACK TO YOUR SLUMBERS!

OH, WELL! ANYWAY, THOSE CROOKS LOST THE R GUNS! THEY WON'T BE SO TOUGH NOW!

DEAR BOYS...WE WON'T BE TOUGH AT ALL...HONEST! BUT *AT LEAST* HELP US GET THAT ELECTRO-ZEEBO TUBE BACK!

WE *ALL* NEED IT . IF WE RE EVER GOING TO RETURN TO OUR OWN CENTURY!

SHUCKS. JUST SHOW KING ARTHUR THE T VE MACHINE! THEN HE LL *BELIEVE* US AND...

OH NO! HE MUST WANT IT FOR HIMSELF!

AND WE'D STILL END UP STUCK HERE FOR THE REST OF OUR DAYS!

GOLLY! THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY FOR US TO GET THAT TUBE BACK

HOW?

WELL IT'S THE MAN PRIZE TOMORROW! SHUCKS...ONE OF US WILL JUST HAVE TO WIN THE JOUST NO TOURNAMENT

!

!

BUT BEHIND THE STABLES...ONE ENTRY IS STILL "PREPARING"...

YOU'RE THE BIGGEST, ... YOU MUST BE THE ONE

BUT PROF

NO! NO! LET ME OUT! I CAN'T STAND BEING COOPED UP IN HERE!

IT'S NO USE PROF... I JUST CAN'T STAND COOPED UP PLACES I CAN'T DO IT

BUT I CAN'T FILL THIS SUIT OF ARMOR, TINY!

HMMM...THE TWO OF YOU *TOGETHER* WOULD JUST ABOUT DO IT, THOUGH!

BE A KNIGHT *TODAY*?

BUT WE COULDN'T EVEN JOUST A FLEA OFF SIR LANCELOT'S HORSE!

DON'T WORRY; WITH THE PROFESSOR IN YOUR CORNER, YOU'LL DO ALL RIGHT!

HOHO! I'LL GUARANTEE IT, KIDDIES! THOSE STEEL-PANTS BOYS WILL BE A CINCH!

THIS CHAIN WILL KEEP *YOU* SAFELY GROUNDED, OF COURSE!

KEEP US *GROUNDED*?

I DON'T GET IT. THE GROUND IS THE LAST PLACE WE WANT TO BE!

WE SURE WON'T NEED A CHAIN TO GET DOWN THERE!

HEH, HEH! YOU'LL SEE! YOU'LL SEE, SIR KNIGHT! YOU MAY BE BOLDER THAN YOU THINK!

?

BUT NOW...DOWN THE TOURNEY LISTS THE MATCHES GO: SIR GAWAIN BESTS SIR BELVEDERE, SIR LAVCELOT, SIR PELLINORE SIR BADOR DOWNS SIR GERFAINT!

BRAVO!

GOOD BLOW!

AND NOW...SIR TRISTRAM WILL MEET SIR WHATCHA-MACALLIT.

WHO DO HE SAY?

WHO IN THE NAME OF CAMELOT...IS *THAT*?

HE SITS HIS HORSE LIKE... A SMITHY'S SCRAP PILE!

BUT THE CROWDS WILL SOON CHANGE THEIR TUNE.

HAHA! THIS SHOULD BE GOOD!

AYE! JUST WATCH SIR TRISTAM DUMP YON LOOSE-LIMBED STRANGER!

GULP!

HERE IT GOES, TINY.. OUR LITTLE MEN.. SURPRISE FOR THEM!

HEH! IT'LL BE SHOCKING . . THEY'D FOR SURE!

CLICK!

YEOW!

!

SIRE! THE STRANGER HAS UNHORSED SIR TRISTAM!

I DID NOT EVEN SEE HIS LANCE STRIKE OUT! WHAT SPEED... WHAT POWER!

AND SO DOWN THROUGH THE LISTS. ONE BY ONE THE INCREDIBLE STRANGER ELIMINATES THE KNIGHTS OF KING ARTHUR'S ROUND TABLE!

EE-EE-I-I-I!

?

I FELT AS IF A HUNDRED LANCES STRUCK ME!

HE'S INDEED A MASTER OF THE WEAPON!

UNTIL FINALLY .. ONLY GREAT SIR LANCELOT REMAINS MATCHED AGAINST HIM!

GOSH, ANDY... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW WE'RE SO GOOD... BUT IT'S GREAT!

CLANK!

WAIT, PROF... THE CHAIN! THEY'RE NOT GROUNDED ANY MORE!

CLICK!

YEE-OO-OO!

EE-I-I-I!

YEE-EE!

THEY'RE *BOTH* UNHORSED!

KLANK!

OOF!

OOF!

NO! LOOK! THE STRANGER.

..HE LANDED RIGHT ON SIR LANCELOT'S STEED!

PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE.

WHO CARES? THE KING'S GOING TO GIVE THEM THE PRIZE!

O' STRANGE KNIGHT...YOU VANQUISH ALL BEFORE YOU! DOFF YOUR HELMET, SIR... SO THAT WE MAY HONOR YOU!

(LLP.) YES, SIR

THE CHICKEN JESTER'

HE? SUCH A CHAMPION?

HEH HELL

...ME AND MY **BETTER HALF**, YOU MIGHT SAY!

HEH HELLO'

THE OTHER ONE, TOO'

THE COURT FOOL

AND THEY HAVE WON THE TOURNEY

SILENCE ALL.

THOUGHTS TO CHEER-HAVE MY NOBLE KNIGHTS. THESE TWO HAVE INDEED EARNED THE PRIZE NOW BESTOW THE IRON RUBLE

OOPS!

LOOK OUT! DON'T LET THE HORSE STEP ON IT!

PHEW! OH BROTHER! WE ALMOST DIED GOOD RIDDANCE TO THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

WHO ARE THOSE INTERLOPERS?

THEY'RE THE FELLOWS WITH THE TIME MACHINE IT'S TRUE WHAT WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU!

SO YOU CAN SEE WHY THAT ELECTRO TUBE IS SO IMPORTANT TO THEM AND US

BY MY SWORD, MERLIN... 'TWOULD SEEM THERE MUST BE MORE THAN JUST FOOL'S CHATTER HERE!

YEA, SIRE! BUT IF THERE IS A TWENTIETH CENTURY THAT PRODUCES SUCH UNMATCHABLE KNIGHTS...

...LET THEM GO BACK THERE... AND QUICK

AYE! KNIGHTHOOD HAS COME TO A PRETTY PASS WHEN A PANDA AND A CHICKEN CAN OUTCLASS OUR BEST!

AHEM! CHUMS, I HATE TO BE THE ONE TO *WILT* KNIGHTHOOD WHEN IT'S IN FLOWER. YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW ABOUT THE LITTLE GIZMO THAT HELPED YOU WIN! HERE!

WHAT IS IT?

I DON'T KNOW! IT LOOKS LIKE THIS SWITCH MUST MAKE IT DO SOMETHING! I'LL TRY IT.

HERE GOES!

CLICK!!

YEOW!

YIPE!

YIP! YIP!

YI-I-I!

LET'S GO, TINY! NOW, WHILE THEY'RE SO BUSY!

A TRICK OF MAGIC!

SO THAT'S HOW YOU BESTED US! WITH *SORCERY*!

NO! HONEST! IT'S JUST SOME KIND OF ELECTRICAL SHOCK EFFECT ON THEIR STEEL ARMOR!

MY *SWORD*! MY PRECIOUS *EXCALIBUR*...IT'S *GONE*!

THE PROFESSOR AND TINY! THEY'LL ESCAPE IN THE TIME MACHINE!

OH, NO, THEY WON'T! THAT SWORD IS STEEL, TOO!

YI-I-I-I!

YEE-EEK!

HOORAY! YOU GOT EM, ANDY!

ODS BODKINS, YOUNG SIRES! IT'S FRIGHTENING! OUR GREAT AGE OF CHIVALRY WOULD NEVER BE THE SAME WITH SUCH DEVICES AS YOURS ABOJT!

YOU'RE RIGHT, KING ARTHUR!

I GUESS THERE'S A TIME AND PLACE FOR EVERYTHING... SO WE'D BETTER GET THESE SLICKERS BACK TO SOME TWENTIETH CENTURY HOOSEGOW!

So BACK IN TIME OUR FRIENDS SPEED ..

SLOW DOWN, ANDY. WE'RE GETTING BACK TO 1957!

1954

PUT ON THE BRAKES!

KER-LANK

OMIGOSH... WE'RE HOME BUT... OW! LOOK! YOU OVERSHOT 57 AND LANDED US IN 958!

1958

A YEAR AHEAD? AND THIS THINGS WRECKED! THAT'S GREAT CHARLIE

JUST THINK NOW WE CAN STAY HERE SIGHT AND LET OUR TIME CATCH UP WITH US

Walter Lantz presents

Chilly Willy

in "FREE RENT"

THIS SHOULD SOLVE A LOT OF MY PROBLEMS!

FREE RENT! WILL SHARE IGLOO WITH REFINED PERSON!

FREE RENT?

THAT'S RIGHT! ALL I ASK IS THAT MY ROOMER KEEP A FIRE GOING, KEEP A COVER ON ME AT NIGHT, AND DO ALL THE FISHING!

FREE RENT! WILL SHARE IGLOO WITH REFINED PERSON!

NO THANKS!

IT'S EASIER TO BUILD ONE'S OWN IGLOO!

(SIGH!) IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO CONTINUE GOING OUT FOR FOOD AND FUEL AND GET F-FROZEN IN THE PROCESS!

HEY!

I GO FOR THIS DEAL!

FREE RENT! WILL SHARE IGLOO WITH REFINED PERSON!

BULLY BEAR!

HE'S NOT EXACTLY REFINED, BUT I CAN'T BE FUSSY!

I'LL TAKE *THIS* BED! IT LOOKS BEST!

BUT THAT'S .. ER, THAT *WAS* MY BED.!

'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL HOW I GO ABOJT GETTING HIM TO DO THE WORK!

AHEM.! I'VE HEARD YOU'RE THE BEST FISHERMAN IN THE WHOLE ARCTIC... A.. A REAL CHAMP!

I'VE HEARD YOJ CAN CATCH 'EM WITH YOUR *BARE PAWS*...DON'T EVEN NEED A *FISHING POLE!*

THAT'S RIGHT.!

BUT A GUY LIKE YOU *DOES* NEED A POLE, SO HURRY.! I'M FAMISHED!

THIS BEAR IS NO EASY MARK.!

NOW I HAVE TO STAY OUT IN THE COLD *TWICE* AS LONG AS USUAL TO CATCH ENOUGH FOR TWO! BRRR.!

AND A MILLION SHIVERS LATER...

MMM-YUMMY.! MOVING IN HERE WAS THE BEST THING I EVER DID!

OH-OH.! WE NEED MORE F.REWOOD.!

NO USE TRYING TO TRICK THIS BEAR AGAIN! IT'S TIME TO BE PERFECTLY FRANK!

I'VE DONE MY SHARE.! NOW SUPPOSE *YOU* THROW SOME MORE FUEL ON THE FIRE.!

WELL, IF YOU'RE GONNA ACT LIKE THAT.. OKAY.!

WE REALLY DON'T NEED THIS EXTRA BLANKET.!

AWK.! THAT'S NO WAY TO GET WARMTH FROM A BLANKET!

(YAWN.) GOOD MEAL! NOW IT'S TIME FOR A NAP!

AH-H! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO CUDDLE UP AGAINST THAT BIG MOUNTAIN OF WARM BEAR FUR!

BONK!

HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG BAD IDEA?

WINDOWS, CHUM! I LIKE LOTS OF FRESH AIR WHEN I SLEEP!

BONK!

BRRR! HOME-SWEET-DEEP-FREEZE!

Z-Z-Z..

Z-Z-Z..

NOW WHAT?

NO, NO! DON'T STAND UP IN HERE! YOU'RE *TOO TALL!*

Z-Z-Z..

BOINK!

THIS IS THE BITTER COLD END!

Z-Z-Z..

GOOD RIDDANCE, ANYHOW! I HOPE HE WALKS IN HIS SLEEP CLEAR TO THE NORTH POLE!

SOUTH POLE

NO WINDOWS THIS TIME! AND NO MORE ROOMERS!

HEY, CHUM! DOESN'T THAT OFFER STILL GO?

NOT UNLESS I FIND A ROOMER WHO WILL CO-OPERATE!

FREE MAN SHARE IGLOO WITH REFINED PERSON!

YOU'D HAVE TO KEEP THE FIRE GOING, NOT OPEN ANY WINDOWS, KEEP ME COVERED AT NIGHT, AND DO ALL THE FISHING!

I GUESS IT'LL BE WORTH IT TO HAVE A PLACE I CAN CALL HOME!

BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CARE TO ROOM WITH ANYBODY WHO'S SO *LAZY*!

OH, I'M NOT LAZY! JUST COLD-BLOODED! I CAN'T STAND THE TEMP OUTSIDE!

WELL THAT'S DIFFERENT! I'LL MOVE IN THEN, PROVIDED YOU HELP YOURSELF JUST A LITTLE!

OKAY! WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO?

YOU CAN CATCH YOJR OWN FISH, PAL!

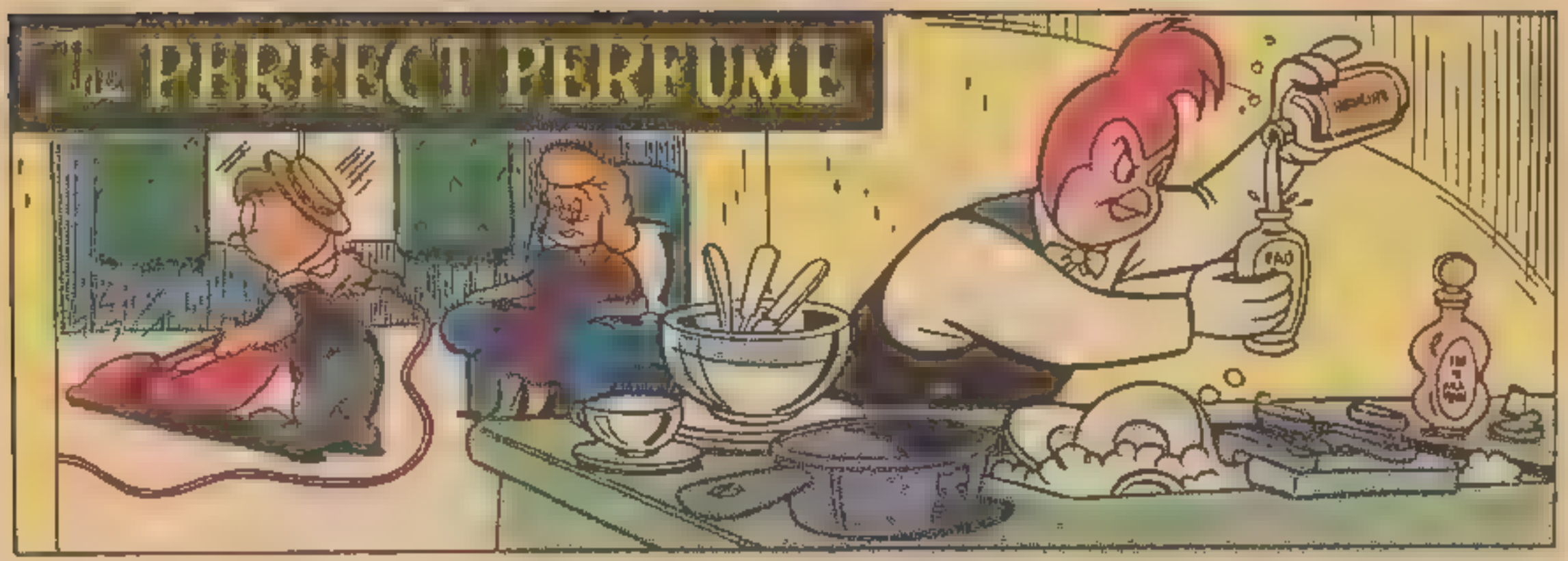
(GULP!) TH-THAT CALLS FOR GOING OUTDOORS!

NO, NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! LOOKY HERE!

Jo...

OH, BOY! *INDOOR FISHING*! WANT TO SIGN A NINETY-NINE YEAR LEASE?

SURE! BUT JUST REMEMBER THAT THREE'S YOUR LIMIT!



Red Cardinal scurried down the road to Carrie's house, clutching a small package carefully. "I've *really* scuttled old Homer Pigeon this time!" he gloated. "When Carrie gets one whiff of that new perfume I bought her, she's bound to go to the dance tonight with *me!*"

Whistling merrily, Red rapped on the door.

"Ah-ker-CHOO!" Carrie greeted him, as she stepped out on the porch. "I'm sorry, Red, but I seem to have a dreadful case of hayfever! I've hardly stopped sneezing since I got up this morning."

"Do you think you'll be able to go to the dance tonight?" Red asked anxiously.

"Funny," Carrie smiled, "Homer was just asking me the same thing!" She nodded towards the living room. "He came over to do my vacuuming for me. Isn't he absolutely the *greatest!*"

"Yeah," Red sulked, "the greatest show-off!" Then he remembered his package. "Here you are, Carrie," he said brightening a bit. "I brought you a present."

"Why, thank you, Red," Carrie enthused, ripping off the paper. "Eau de Wildflowers! How lovely!" She uncorked the bottle and sniffed deeply. "Ah-ker-CHOO! Ker-CHOO! Ker-CHOO!"

"Oh, my!" Red gasped.

Carrie held the bottle out to him. "Take it . . . take it quickly!" she begged. Her eyes were apologetic over the kerchief. "I'm sorry, Red, but that really set my hayfever off full blast!" She sneezed miserably as Red followed her into the house.

Homer Pigeon snapped off the vacuum cleaner. "Hi, Red," he called. Then, spying the perfume in Red's hand, he exclaimed swiftly, "I have a present for you, too, Carrie. I left it out in the kitchen as sort of a surprise."

"Thanks," Carrie murmured. "I'll get it when I go in to take my hayfever medicine. It's the only thing that seems to help."

A sudden gleam sprang to Red's eye. "Why don't you sit down for a spell?" he suggested to Carrie. "While Homer's vacuuming, I'll do up the dishes for you."

"That would be wonderful," Carrie answered gratefully.

Red could hardly contain his eagerness as he slipped into the kitchen. Sure enough, there was Homer's bottle of perfume. "Eau de Violets," it said on the label. Red looked worried. "Maybe that won't bother her hayfever," he fretted. Then his face lighted up. "Unless . . . !"

Very swiftly, he spilled out Homer's perfume and poured in part of his. Then, for good measure, he added the contents of another bottle he found on the sink. It smelled horrible. "Whew," Red grimaced, "that ought to do it!"

He capped the bottle just in time.

"I promised Homer I'd open his present," Carrie explained, as she and Homer entered the kitchen. She uncorked the bottle and took a cautious sniff. Then a deeper one. "Why, this perfume seems to *help* my nose," she told Homer happily. "As a matter of fact, it smells a lot like my hayfever medicine!"

Red clapped his hand to his forehead.

"Then you'll go to the dance with *me?*" Homer asked eagerly.

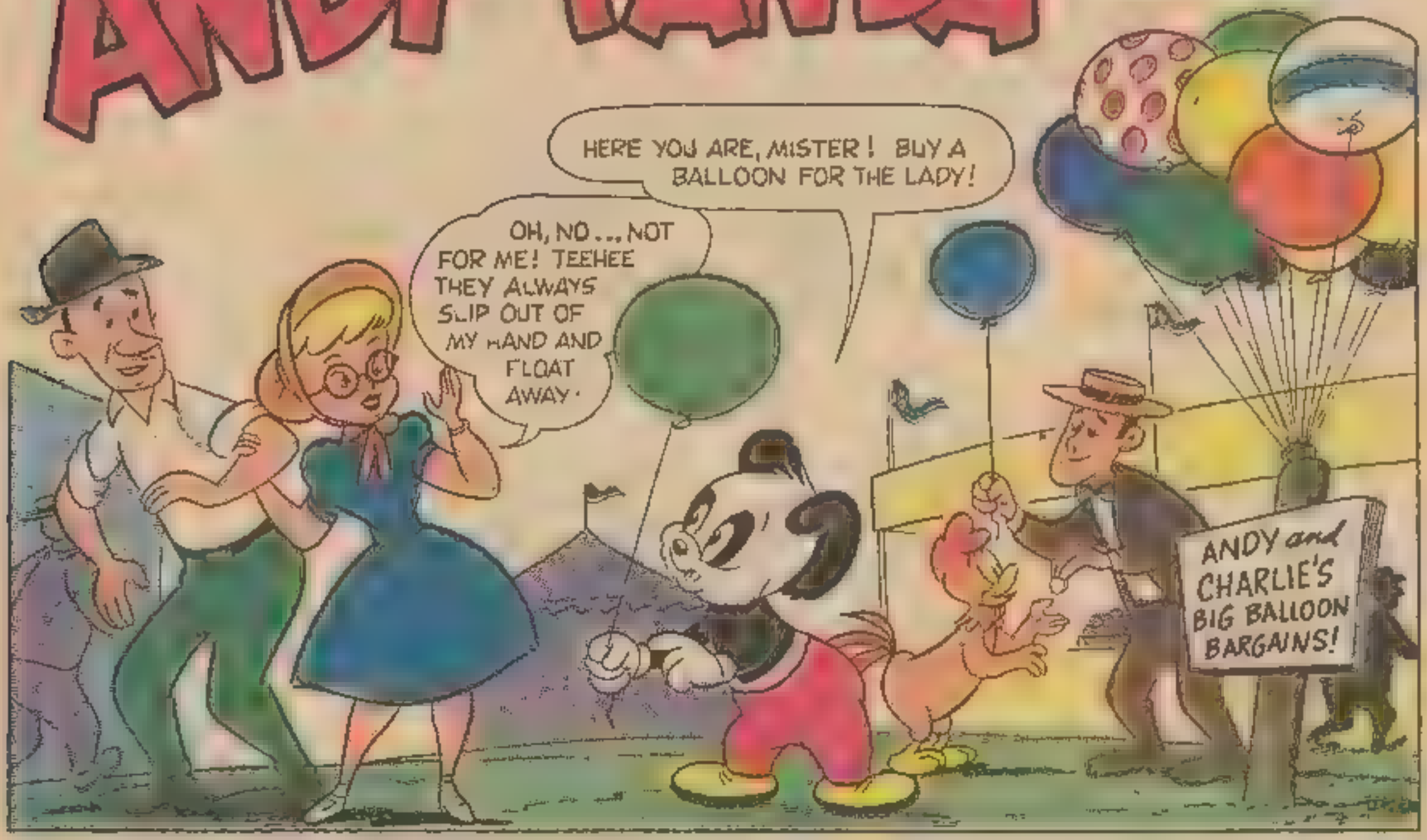
Carrie nodded. "I guess you're the winner," she murmured.

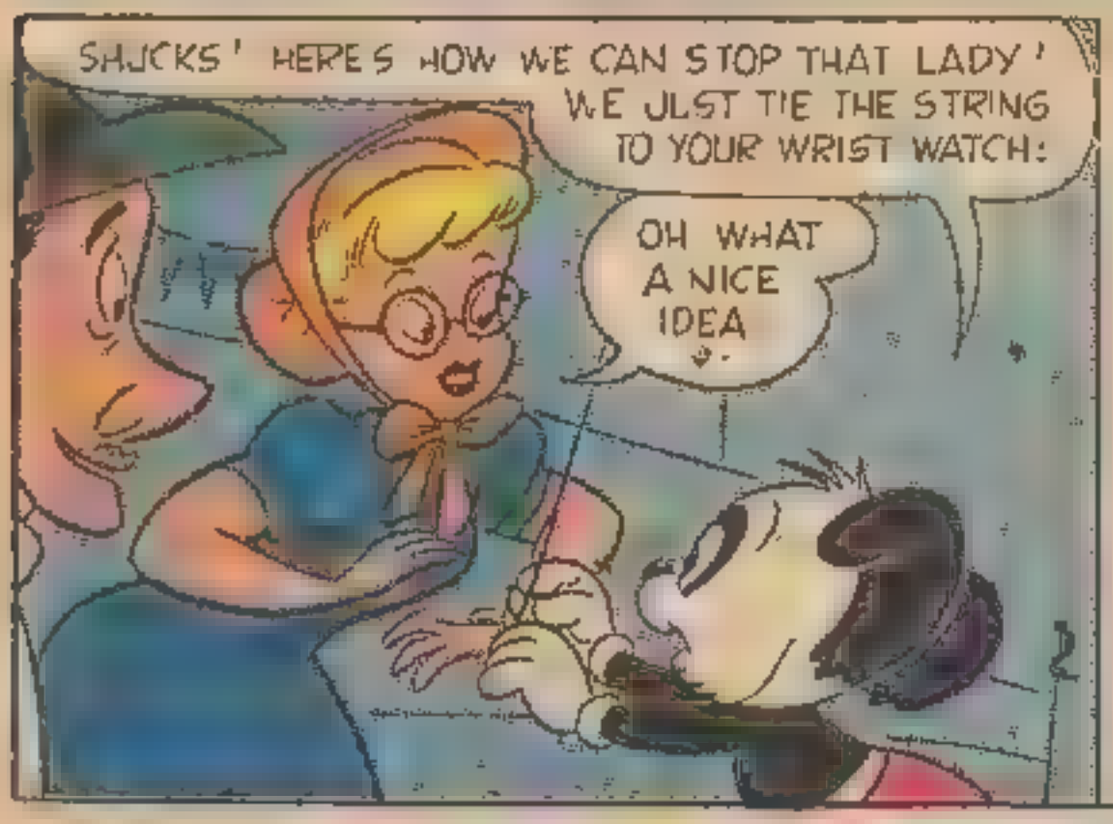
Red let out an agonized sigh. "The winner," he groaned, "*by a nose!*"

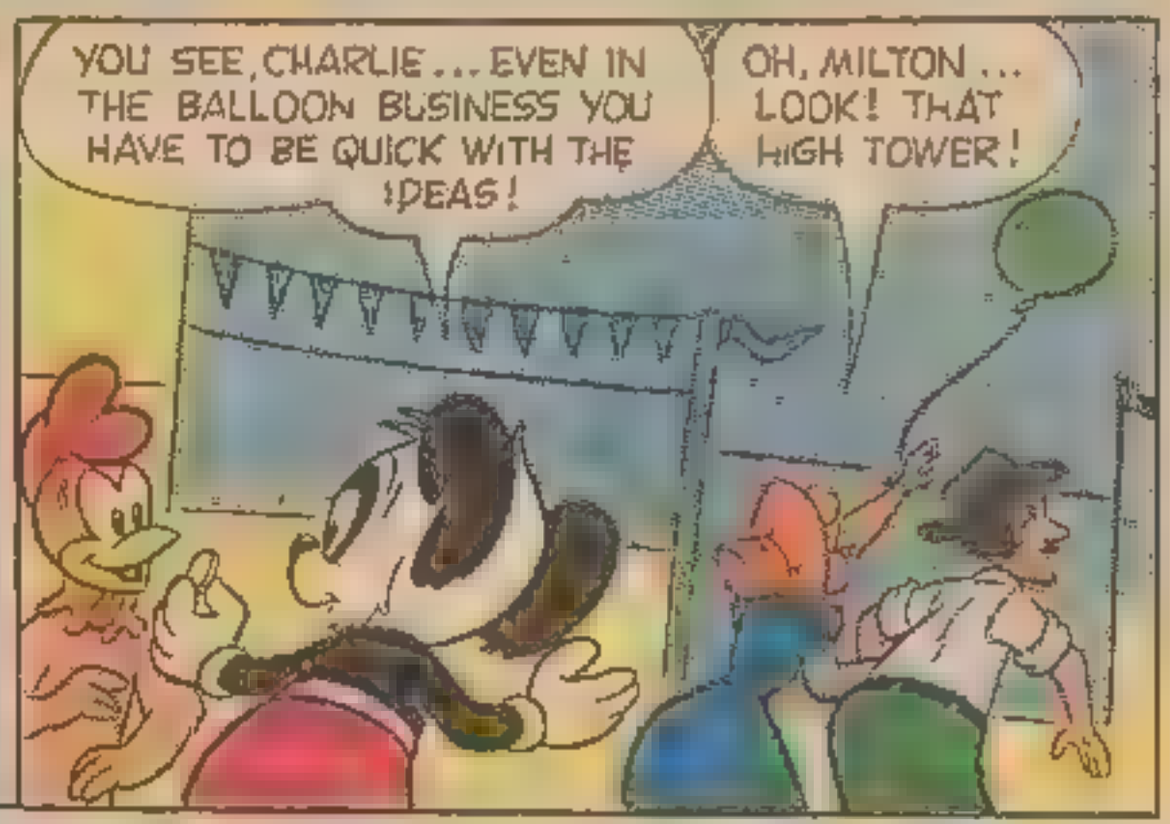
Walter Lantz Presents

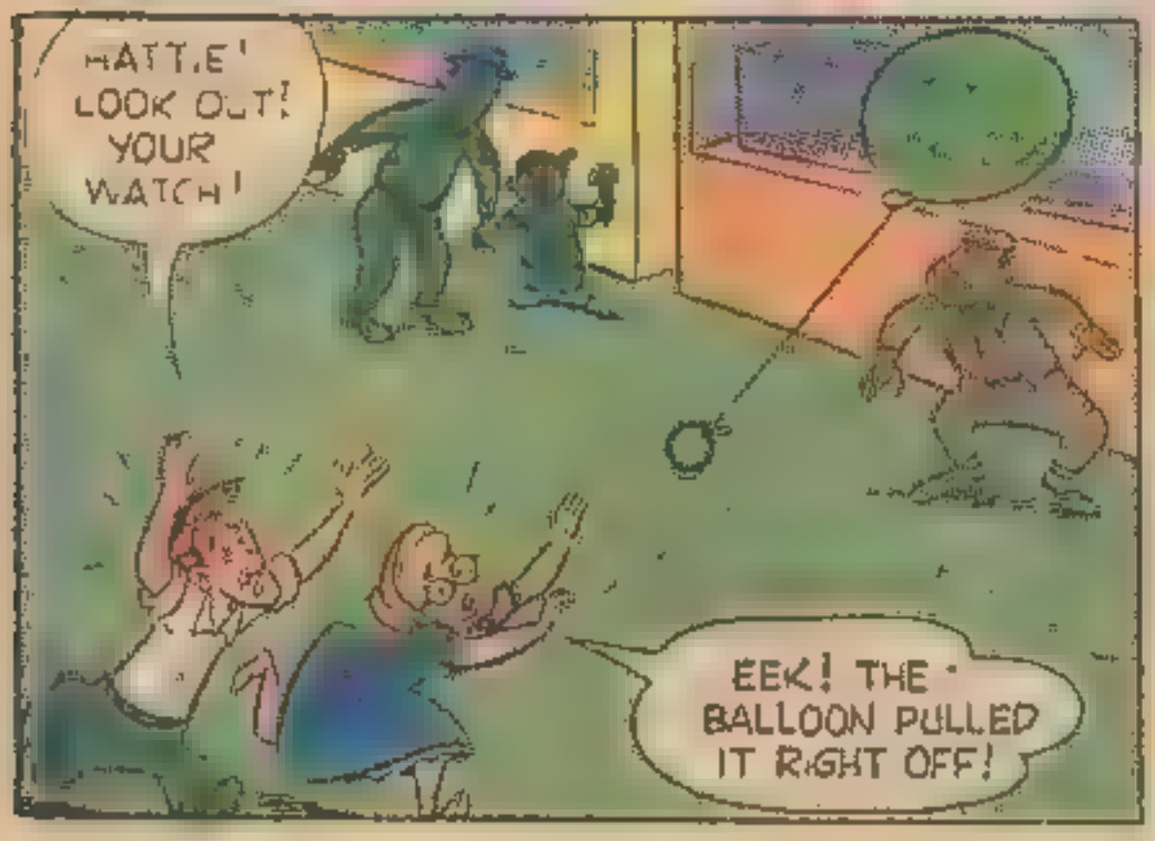
ANDY PANDA

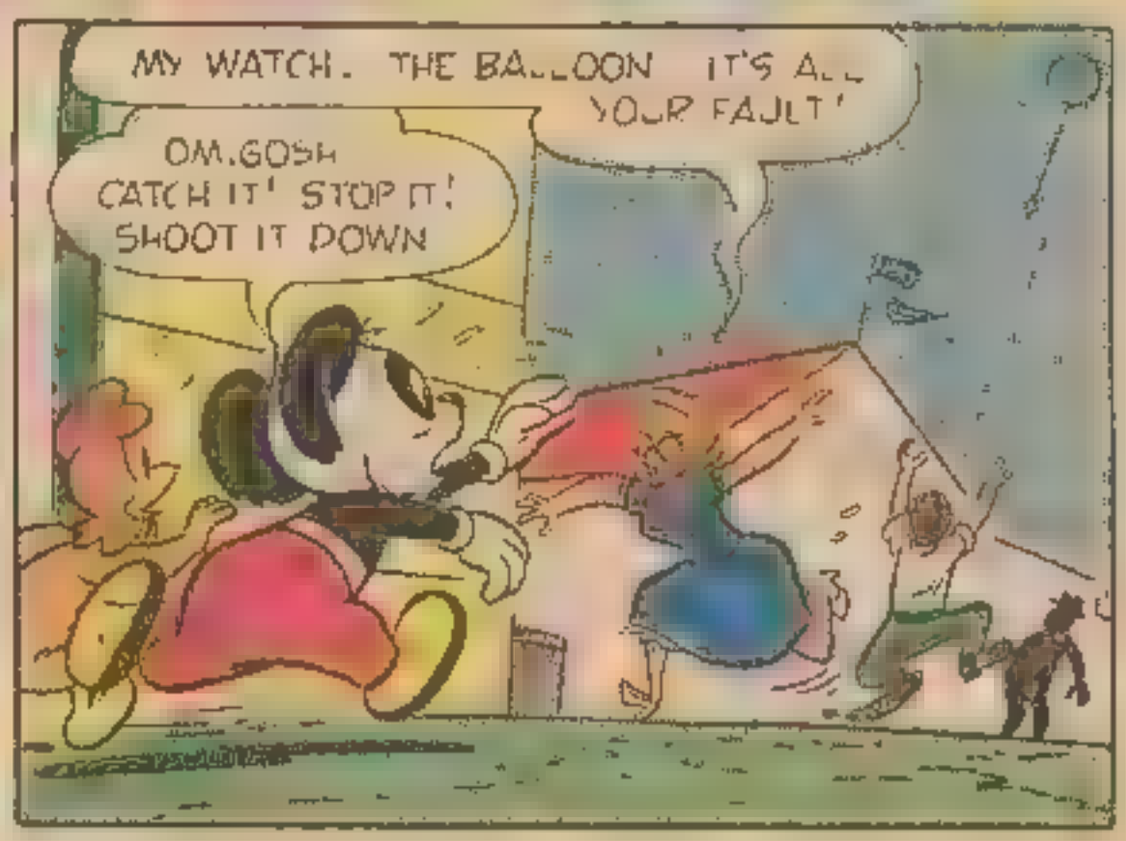
in HIGH DIVE DAREDEVILS


HERE YOU ARE, MISTER! BUY A BALLOON FOR THE LADY!
OH, NO... NOT FOR ME! TEEHEE THEY ALWAYS SLIP OUT OF MY HAND AND FLOAT AWAY.
ANDY and CHARLIE'S BIG BALLOON BARGAINS!









IT'S SAILING RIGHT FOR THE HIGH DIVE TOWER! MAYBE I CAN HEAD IT OFF!

HEY! YOU CAN'T CLIMB THAT TOWER!

(PUFF! PUFF!) CAN'T WAIT FOR THE ELEVATOR!

H'RAY! I'VE GOT IT!

LOOK OUT, CHARLIE! YOU'LL *FALL!*

YEOW! NOW HE TELLS ME!

SPLUSH!

RIGHT INTO THE TANK! WHAT LUCK!

HE DIDN'T COME DOWN VERY HARD BECAUSE THE BALLOON SLOWED HIS FALL!

HERE YOU ARE, LADY! IT HARDLY GOT DAMP!

OH, THANK YOU! THANK YOU!

YOU WERE TERR FIC, CHARLIE!

TERRIFIC? YOU RE COLOSSAL, CHICKEN! GREAT STUNT! YOU'VE JUST GOT TO DO IT AGAIN ...FOR OUR NEXT SHOW!

YOU'LL BE A SENSATION! THE BALLOON LEAP INTO SPACE! JUST WHAT WE NEED TO L VEN UP THE SHOW!

BUT, MR MIGGS YOU *HAVE* A HIGH D VER! SEÑOR LARGOL K!

BAH! LARGOL K'S TOO HEAVY FOR BALLOONS! BESIDES.. HE S GOING STALE ...NEEDS A REST!

UH OH! SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE ON YOUR WAY OUT, LARGOL K!

SAY! IT WOULD BE KIND OF FUN TO BE THE STAR OF THE SHOW!

BUT, CHARLIE... YOU WERE JUST LUCKY THIS TIME

TUT, TUT! WE'LL MAKE SURE IT'S SAFE! WE'LL GIVE HIM *TWO* BALLOONS—ONE FOR EACH HAND! HE'LL COME DOWN LIKE A FEATHER! A GREAT SPECTACLE!

I'LL DO IT! QUIT WORRYING, ANDY! LIKE THE MAN SAYS ... I'M A CINCH!

IF HE *IS*, LARGOLIK ..THEN YOU'RE THROUGH!

NO! ZIS MUST NOT HOPPEN! NO SILLEE CHICKEN CAN REPLACE ME ZE GREAT LARGOLIK!

THAT ISN'T WHAT OL' MIGGS THINKS! HE HAS YOU TABBED FOR THE ASH CAN PAL... I CAN SEE IT!

NO! I WEEL NOT LET ZIS HOPPEN!

AHA! I HAVE ZE CLEVAR IDEA!

?

WE WANT TO BE SURE YOU HAVE TWO GOOD STRONG BALLOONS, CHARLIE!

ANDY AND CHARLIE'S BIG BALLOON BARGAIN

OH-H! THOSE ARE PERFECT, MY FRANDS! AND NOW YOU MUST LET ZE GREAT LARGOLIK HELP YOU MAKE EET ZE WONDERFUL ACT!

LARGOLIK!

SOME DECORATIONS ON ZE BALLOONS WEEL MAKE YOU SO DRAMATICKAL!

DECORATIONS? THEY LOOK LIKE BULLS-EYE TARGETS TO ME!

BUT OF COURSE! HE EES GOING TO LEAP STRAIGHT FOR ZE TARGET BELOW...SO THEES WILL BRING H M LJCK!

HEH...NOT *GOOD* LJCK, OF COURSE!

THEY RE KIND OF PRETTY AT THAT! THANKS, MISTER LARGOLIK!

SURE NICE OF HIM, HUH, ANDY? CONSIDERING I'M SORT OF EDGING HIM OUT OF A JOB!

THAT S WHAT PUZZLES ME I THINK MAYBE I OUGHT TO FOLLOW THOSE TWO!

HEH, HEH!

COME ON, CHARLIE! TIME FOR YOUR BIG LEAP!

BUT...ANDY WENT.

OH, WELL! HE'LL COME RIGHT OVER TO THE TOWER, I 'SPECT!

HOHO! YOU BET! EVERYONE WILL WANT TO SEE YOU!

BUT...

NOW MY FRAND GOOLUM.. YOU WILL SEE WHY I MAKE ZE BOOL'S-EYE ON *THOSE BALLOONS!* WATCH LUCIFER!

CAW?

ZOO-OOM!

YOU SEE?

LUCIFER EES ZE TRAINED CROW! HE HITS ZE BOOL S-EYE EVERY TIME!

HOHO! I GET IT! YOU LET HIM LOOSE JUST IN TIME TO POP THOSE...

EXACTLY! WEE THOLT ZE BALLOONS TO SOFTEN HEES FALL, I AM SURE EET WEEL BE ZAT CHICKEN'S LAST TRY AT ZE HIGH DIVING BUSINESS!

OH, NO!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH M TRICK LIKE THAT! I'LL TELL CHARLIE!

S FRIEND!

HE 'MUSTN'T TELL! GRAB HEEM, GOOLJM!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SPOIL THINGS NOW, SHORTY!

HAH!

M GGS IS ANNOUNC NG ZE CHICKEN S LEAP! WE HAVEN T MUCH T ME!

OOF!

GOOLJM! IN HERE! ZE BACK DOOR OF...

HAH! I GET CHA, LARGY

BY THE TIME HE FINDS HIS WAY OUT... IT LL BE TOO LATE!

KLONK!

OMIGOSH! THE HOUSE OF M RRORS!

OOF!

OW! OH GOLLY! WHERE'S THE WAY OUT?

HALP! I VE GOT TO STOP CHARLIE!

SOMEBODY GET ME OUT OF HERE!

GLAD TO, SMARTY! YOU DIDN'T PAY TO GET IN!

HOUSE OF MIRRORS

FUN HOUSE

15¢

BUT MEANWHILE, CHARLIE HAS ALREADY CLIMBED HIGH UP THE SLENDER TOWER.

CHARLIE! CHARLIE! DON'T LSE THOSE BLLL'S-EYE BALLOONS! DON'T DO IT!

WOW! WHAT A LEAP HE'LL HAVE TO MAKE!

HE LOOKS SO SMALL UP THERE!

OH; GOLLY! HE CAN'T HEAR ME ABOVE THE NOISE OF THE CROWD! I LL NEVER GET THERE IN TIME...

WA-AH! MY B LOON, MOMMY.

UNLESS... SA-AY! THAT BALLOON IS HEADING RIGHT TOWARD THE TOWER! THAT MEANS THE WIND IS STILL R GHT IF I..

I'VE GOT TO TRY IT! IT S MY ONLY CHANCE TO STOP HIM!. AND THERE ARE ENOUGH BALLOONS HERE TO DO T!

ANDY CHARLIES B G BALLOON BARGAIN

(GULP!) I HOPE!

?

CHARLIE! THOSE BULL'S-EYE BALLOONS! A CROW'S GOING TO POP THEM!

I CAN'T HEAR YOU, ANDY... BUT, GEE WHIZ...QUIT TRYING TO CRAB MY ACT!

!

F'GOSHSAKES! AT LEAST KEEP AWAY UNTIL IT'S YOUR TURN!

BUT, CHARLIE ...*WAIT!*

A BALLOON *FLYER*, TOO!?

GOLLY! WHICH STUNT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO WATCH?

QUICK, LUCIFER ...ON TARGET!

CAW!

LOOK OUT, CHARLIE... THAT *CROW*!

ZOO-OOM!

POP!

POP!

HEY! WAIT!

YEOW! *I'M SABOTAGED!*

PLOOP!

POP!

POP!

GEE, ANDY...AM I GLAD YOU CAME BY WHEN YOU DID!

POP!

POP!

CAREFUL! YOUR TOENAILS! DON'T BREAK *ANY MORE* BALLOONS OR...

OH, BROTHER! WE MISSED THE TANK!

HOHO! WHAT A LANDING! AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER!

GREAT! WONDERFUL COMBINATION, BOYS! DO IT THIS WAY EVERY TIME!

NO, THANKS! SEÑOR LARGOLIK CAN HAVE THE JOB!

IT'S NO MORE'N HE DESERVES!

DON'T BELIEVE A WORD HE SAYS!

EET ALWAYS HOPPENS WHEN AMATEURS TRY ZE HIGH TOWER!

WE'LL LET FOLKS DECIDE FOR THEMSELVES!

AFTER I'VE ADDED THOSE CERTAIN LITTLE DECORATIONS... THE WAY YOU DID!

NO! NO, LUCIFER!

LOOK! EET EES US, LUCIFER! ZIS TIME ZE BOOL'S-EYE EES NOT FOR POPPING!

WELL, I GUESS YOU GET THE *POINT*, OR AT LEAST... HEH... *THEY* WILL!

ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE DELL COMICS DEALER

You'll get a big
From the NEW FUNNIES gang!

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

BUZZ BUZZARD

BY Walter Lantz

HEY, YOU! THAT'S NOT WHERE I WANT THAT DIRT DUMPED!

IT GOES RIGHT OVER HERE, YOU BONEHEAD!

CAREFUL! CAREFUL! YOU'RE BACKIN' IN THERE TOO FAST!

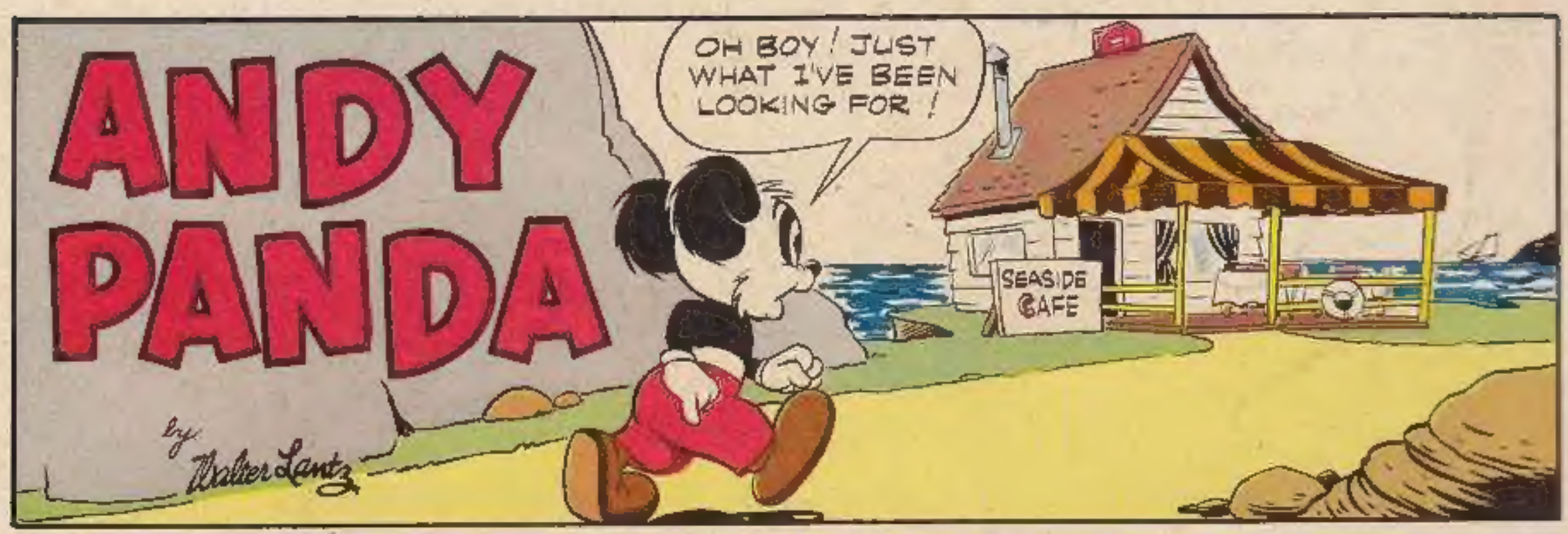
YOU WENT TOO FAR! NOW PULL IT FORWARD!

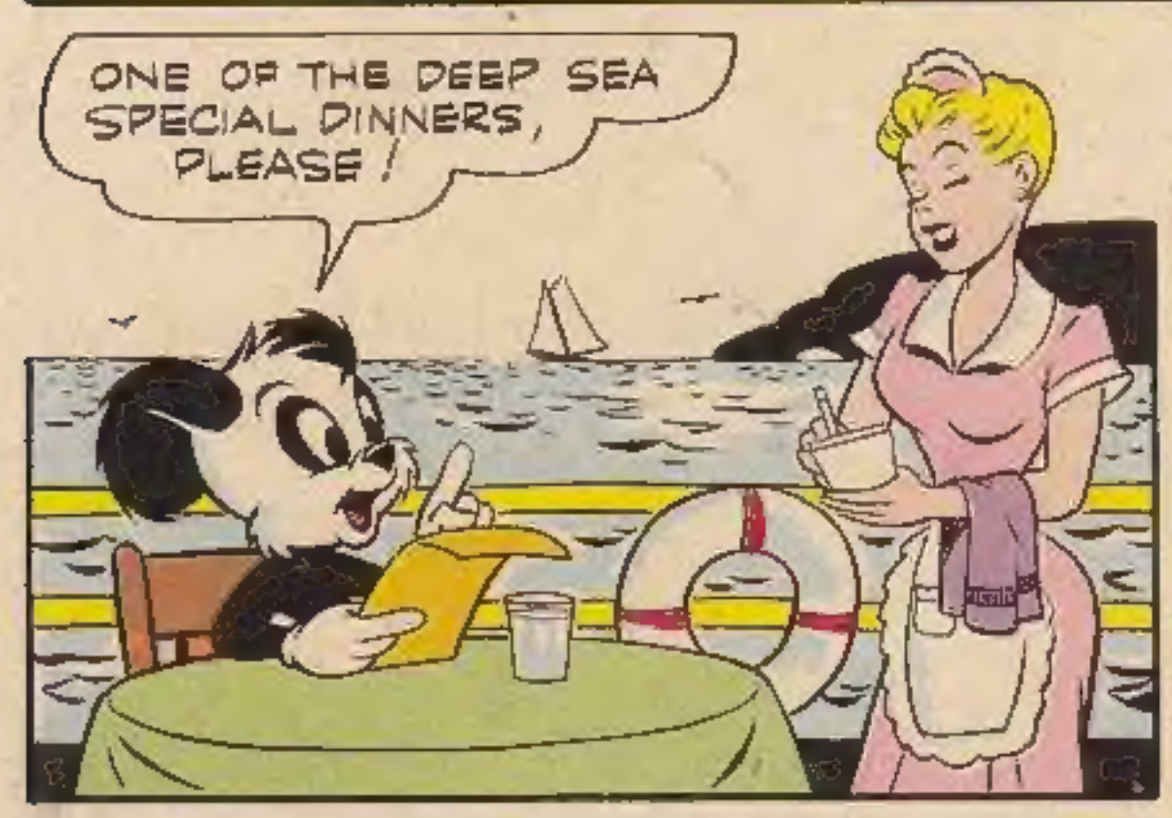
NO! NO! THAT'S NOT THE WAY TO WORK THOSE LEVERS!

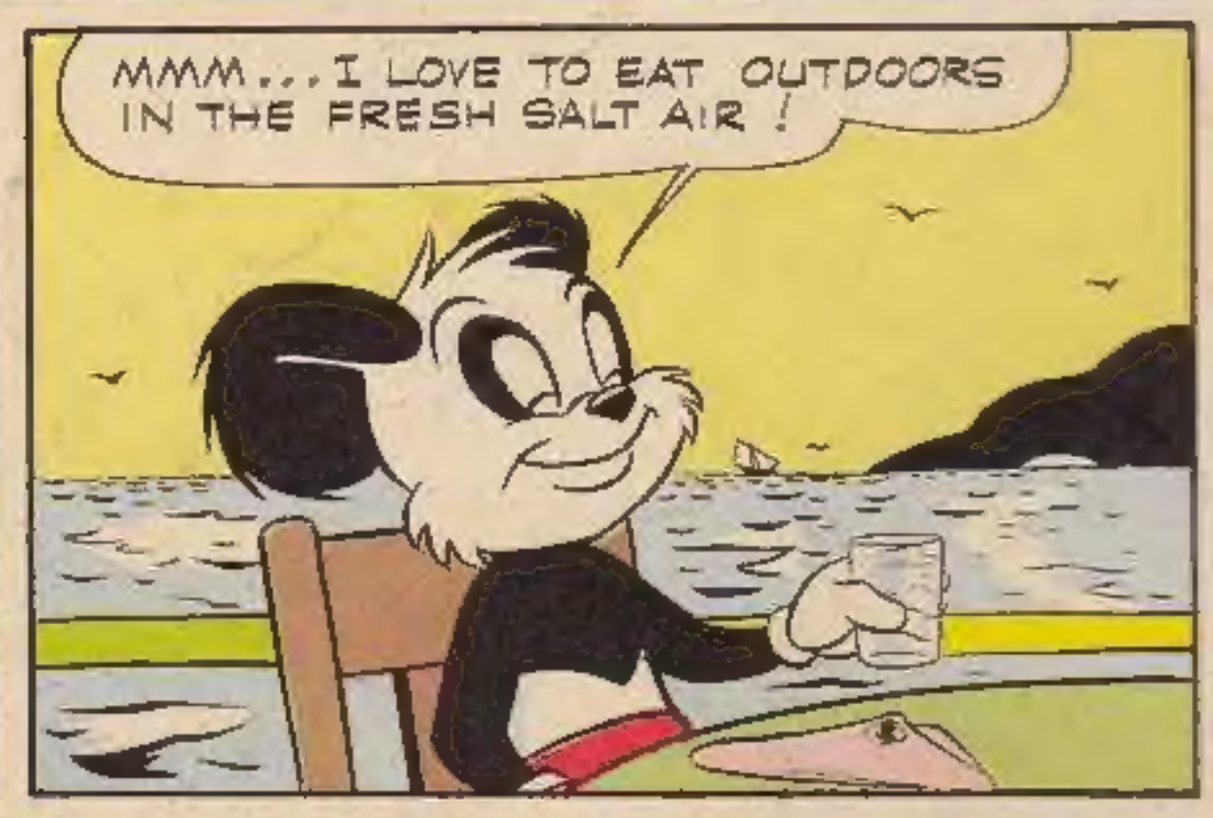
MOVE OUT, NUMBSKULL! I CAN SEE I'M GONNA HAVE TO DO THE JOB MYSELF!

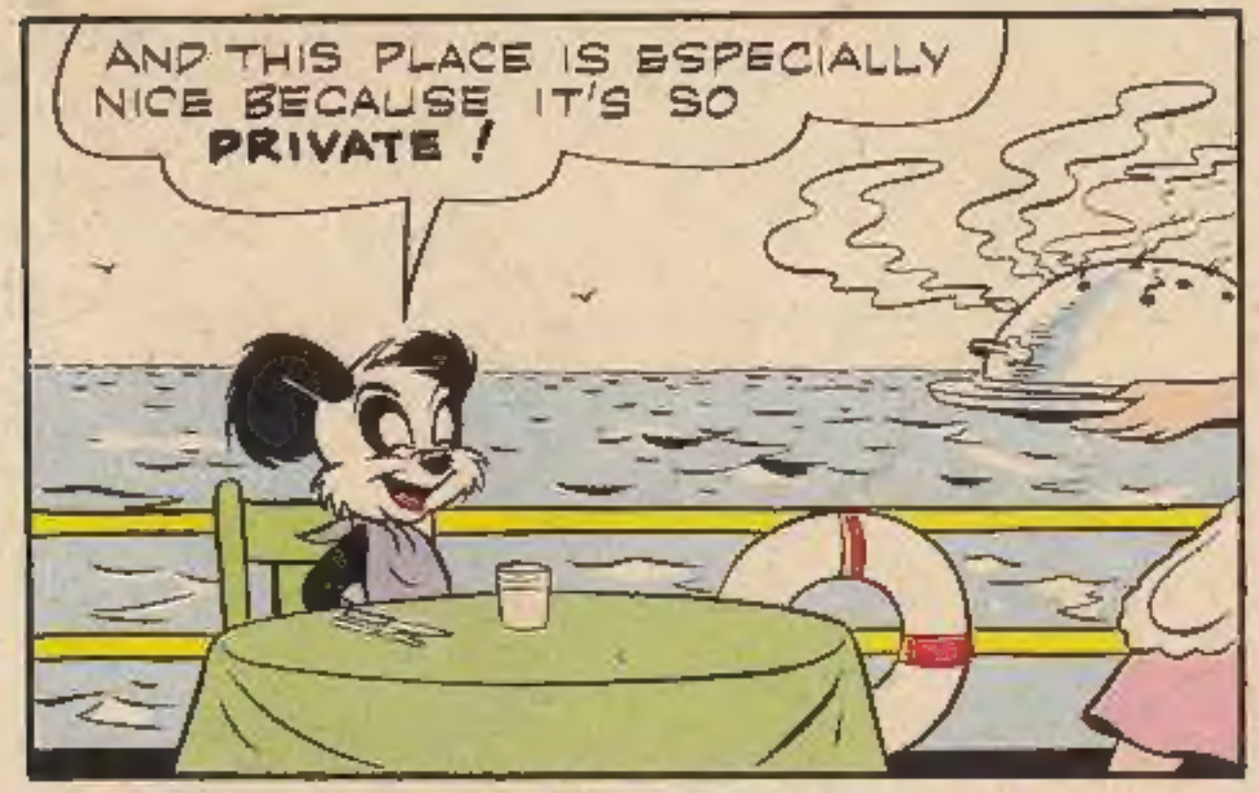
ANDY PANDA

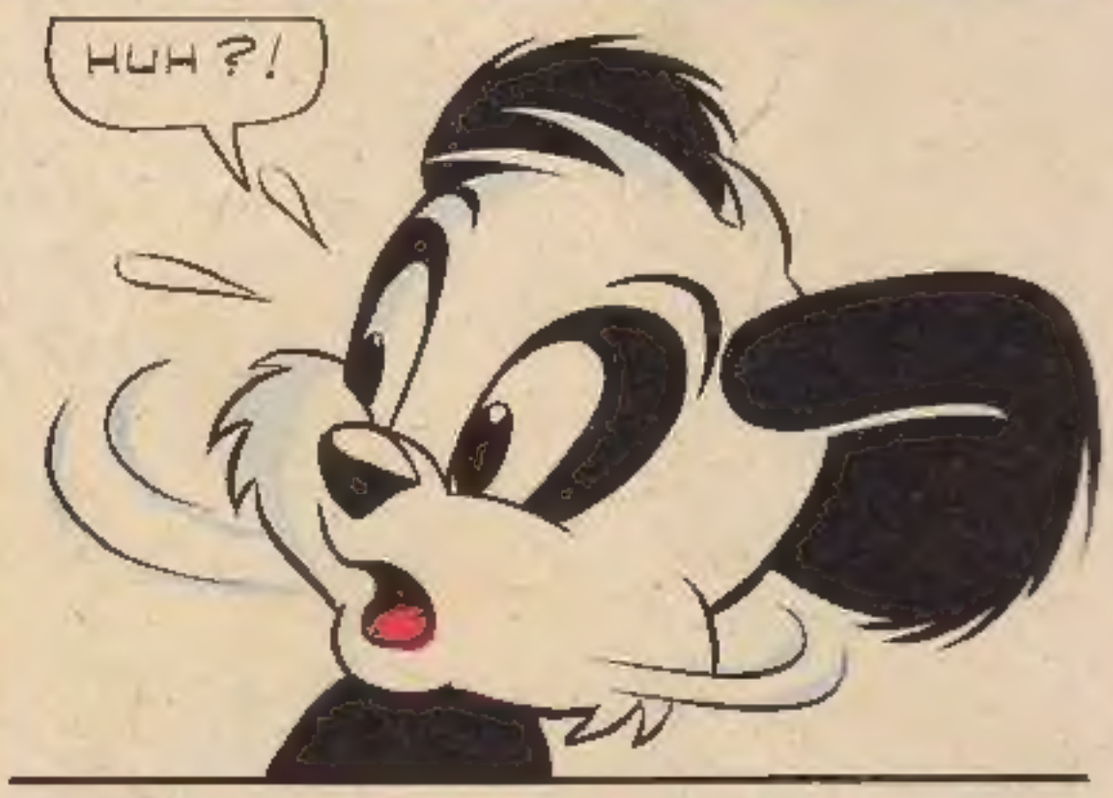
by Walter Lantz

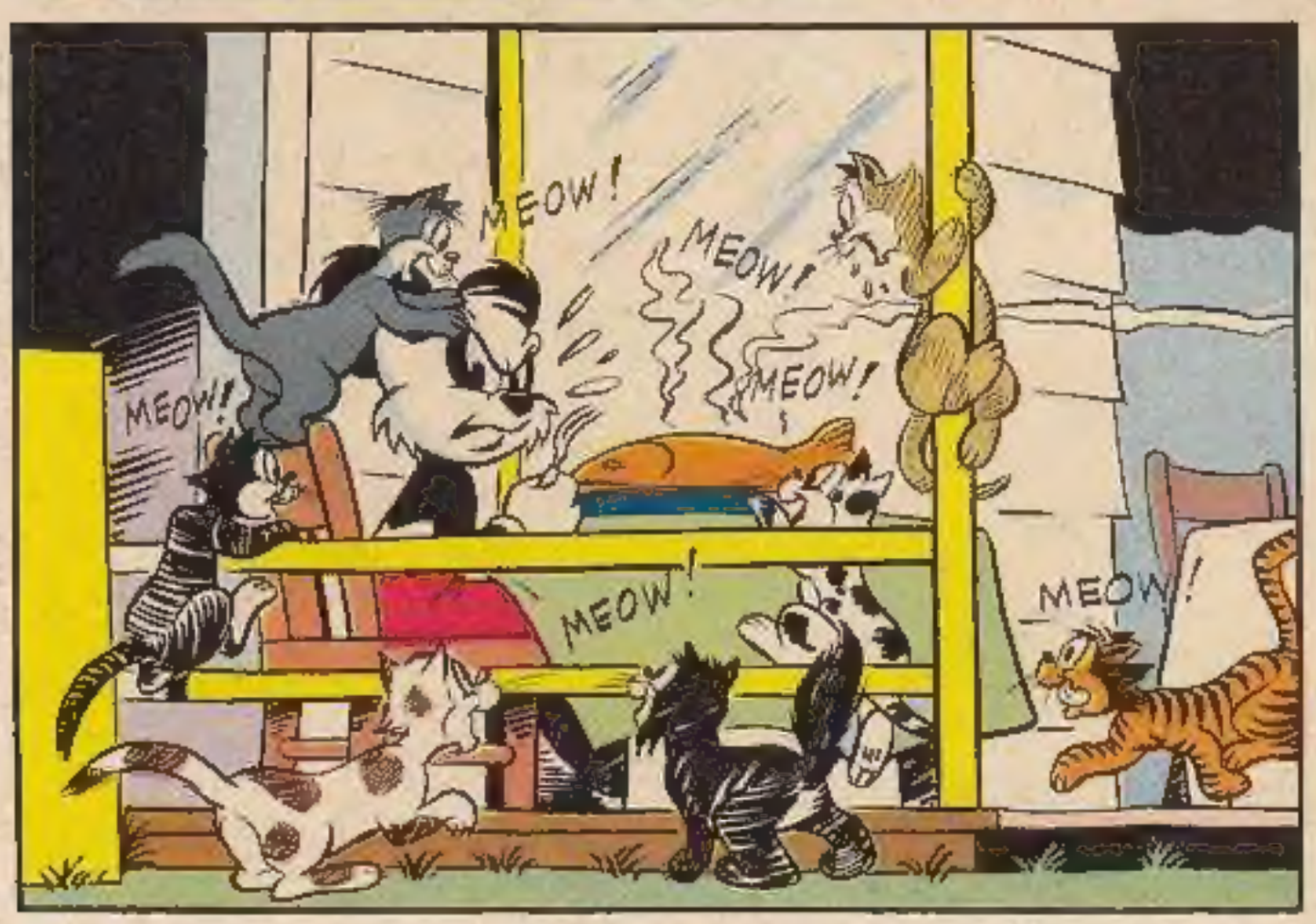












A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.